

FOR REAL HEROES

Uncle Sam's Great Military Prize,
the Medal of Honor.

NOT WON BY MERE BRAVERY.

It Takes a Deed of Almost Superhuman Fearlessness to Gain This Coveted Badge, the Hardest to Win of All National War Decorations.

"Hardest to gain, fewest in numbers, the least known of the military decorations of honors of the world," sums up the medal of honor of the United States, the bit of ribbon and the piece of metal that are so eagerly coveted and highly prized by the soldiers and sailors of Uncle Sam.

When you see a man with the inconspicuous bronze star pinned to his coat by a blue ribbon on which are thirteen white stars you may know that he has done a deed that has placed his life in such jeopardy that escape from it was nearly a miracle.

The medal of honor was first authorized by congress in 1862 and was for noncommissioned officers and privates only. But in the following year the law was changed to extend the award to commissioned officers also. In all about 1,500 of the medals were presented for services in the war between the states, and it is a remarkable fact that 96 per cent of them went to private soldiers.

In its present form the medal of honor is a five pointed star with a medallion in the center bearing the head of Minerva and around it "United States of America" in relief. On each ray of the star is an oak leaf, and the points themselves are trefoil shaped. A laurel wreath in green enamel encircles the whole, and this wreath is surmounted by "Valor," which in turn is surmounted by an eagle that attaches the decoration to its ribbon.

Accompanying this medal there is a badge, or lapel button, hexagonal and made of blue silk with the thirteen original stars in white. The army medal is represented by a small blue button studded with stars, while the navy medal is represented by a small red, white and blue bowknot.

It was not until 1897 that regulations definitely enunciating the conditions under which the medal should be awarded were promulgated. They emphasized the difficulty of winning the decoration and the great honor attaching to its possession.

"Medals of honor authorized by the act of congress approved March 3, 1863," say the regulations, "are awarded to officers and enlisted men in the name of congress for particular deeds of most distinguished gallantry in action. In order that the congressional medal of honor may be deserved, service must have been performed in action of such conspicuous character as to distinguish clearly the man for gallantry and intrepidity above his comrades, service that involved extreme jeopardy of life or the performance of extraordinarily hazardous duty. Recommendations for the decoration will be judged by this standard of extraordinary merit, and incontrovertible proof of performance of the service will be exacted.

"Soldiers of the Union have ever displayed bravery in battle, else victories could not have been gained. But as courage and self sacrifice are the characteristics of every true soldier, such a badge of distinction as the congressional medal is not to be expected as the reward of conduct that does not clearly distinguish the soldier above other men whose bravery and gallantry have been proved in battle."

In other words, the medal of honor is a medal for superheros, for men who not only risk their lives in some extraordinary way, but who display such intelligence in the action that it stands out as something apart from conduct in the line of duty. Executive orders prescribe as follows the way in which the medal may be gained:

The recommendations must be presented by some one other than the proposed recipient, one who is personally familiar with all the facts and circumstances claimed as justifying the award, but the application may be made by the one claiming to have earned it, in which case it will be in the form of a deposition reciting a narrative description of the distinguished service performed. Recommendations will be made by the commanding officer at the time of the action or by a soldier or an officer having personal cognizance of the act for which the badge of honor is claimed.

The regulations also provide for exhaustive examination of the circumstances in each case and for an investigation that removes every possibility of fraud. Affidavits from witnesses are required, and the system safeguarding the distinction is hedged about with innumerable restrictions. It may be taken for granted that a man who secures one of the coveted medals has earned it with interest.—New York Sun.

Akron and Rubber.
There are thirty or more rubber factories in and around Akron. Three of them are so vast that the visitor feels a bewilderment that merges into awe as he follows his guide hour after hour through titanic shops. These three colossal plants are said to represent 70 per cent of Akron's life, while Akron itself stands for 60 per cent of the total rubber production of the United States.—Edward Mott Woolley in McClure's.

The only thing that walks back from the tomb with the departed and refuses to be buried is character.—W. M. Hunt.

SINKING A SUBMARINE.

How the U-29 and Its Daring Crew Were Sent to the Bottom.

Von Weddigen, the hero of the German submarine service, after sinking the British cruisers Aboukir, Hogue and Cressy was promoted to a better ship and took command of the U-29, in comparison with the U-9 a bigish brute, a regular "peach," almost an undersea liner.

After a hard day on the job, looking for game in the upper North sea, the U-29 went "to sleep," resting with a slight negative buoyancy on a shelving sand bank. Outside of the watch officer and the regular standing watch, all hands must have turned in, sleeping in their leather suits. It is supposed that, as the watch at the telephones heard the nearing propeller beats of a British destroyer screen, the alarm was sounded—"Tauch station!"—with every man flying to his post.

One might imagine that Von Weddigen waited; that the microphones vibrated the slow chugs of big ship propellers, which told him that the British fleet was approaching. Blowing his adjusting tank to a submerged trim, he came to fighting position. His periscope tipped the surface.

He was lucky enough to come between the two columns of the British grand fleet, steaming in line of squadrons, with the Iron Duke leading the right column, flying Jellicoe's flag. The periscope of the U-29 showed up halfway between the squadrons, six cables apart. She got off her torpedo, which passed under the Iron Duke. Immediately she fired No. 2, which also missed, going astern. Because of danger of smashing their own ships none of the British gun crews dared to fire at the German submarine.

But after the second torpedo something went wrong with the U-29. Either the valves failed to work, which, by taking water into compensating tanks, were to equalize the weight of the discharged torpedoes, or at the instant the diving rudder man failed in giving enough "down rudder." At any rate, the nose of the submarine shot up above the water.

She started immediately to begin to dive, but the dreadnaught, third in the left column, swung out of line and went full speed for the U boat. The big ship caught her on the ram, spearing her like a whale, and raised her along the cutwater until the submarine was half out of water—a flash, a grinding smash, the U-29 balancing first one way, then the other, and finally dropping, the lettered bow foremost! The dreadnaught swung back into column. Without a signal being made, without a shot fired, the grand fleet proceeded.

This is the true story of how Von Weddigen perished. It came from a man who saw it with his own eyes.—Henry Reuter in Saturday Evening Post.

Automobile Radiators.

To assure the efficient operation and long life of your automobile it is essential that the radiator be kept clean. Every radiator has been designed for the purpose of dissipating some of the heat from the engine to prevent it from overheating. The radiator can only accomplish this, advises the Popular Science Monthly, when the radiator cells are cleared of mud, so that the comparatively cool air can circulate through it. Yet many are the cars which are allowed to clog up with mud and dirt until it almost takes a hammer to knock them out. A good antidote is a powerful stream of water from a hose, or where this may not be convenient a stiff brush or a broom will assist in solving the cleaning problem.

The Night Table.

The night table is not as well known in bedroom lore as it might be, I think. It is such a comfort to be able after going to bed to read by the light on the night table and to be able to stretch out a hand at midnight and switch this same light on. On the night table may be kept any of the little things which might in any possibility be needed during the night—a light, a clock, a carafe of drinking water, a book for a chance wakeful hour.—Washington Star.

Peace on Earth.

Peace on earth would mean the liberation of human faculties for the highest and noblest achievements of which human nature is capable. It would mean a splendid efflorescence of art, literature, science, philosophy and religion—in short, culture in its best sense as the spontaneous unfolding of the powers of personality.—David Jayne Hill in Century.

Table Manners.

To put the elbows on the table is to confess indifference to rules of etiquette. This attitude should remain peculiar to grillrooms, where it originated. Those who observe the details of good form keep their hands in their laps when not employed with the knife and fork.—Pittsburgh Press.

His Trifling Mistake.

Lady Exhibitor (at the close of a baby show)—But, good gracious! This is not my baby, sir! Checktaker—Very sorry, madam. It's the last left. The checks got mixed up somehow. But I'll take care that it shan't occur again.—London Answers.

Tit For Tat.

He—You never consult my wishes in ordering the meals. She—Well, you never consult the market reports in providing an allowance for the household.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

The wages of sin are always paid. If there is any delay in settlement compound interest is added.

OLD JAIL HORRORS

When Imprisonment For Debt Was the Law of the Land.

TORTURE FOR ITS VICTIMS.

Poor Wretches Unable to Pay the Trifle They Owed Were Flung Into Prison to Starve to Death Unless Rescued by Charity or Their Creditors.

In the early part of the last century there was started an earnest effort to entirely abolish or at least to regulate the old colony law of imprisonment for debt. The movers in this abolishment felt that no class of the community deserved consideration more.

It had been the inhuman rule that for the smallest debt possible to contract, though it were but a cent in value, the body of the debtor, whether man or woman, would be seized by the creditor and cast into jail.

Each year poor wretches had been dragged to prison by thousands on what were truly called "spite actions." Once behind the prison walls they were consigned to a fate harder than that which awaited worse criminals.

Murderers and thieves, forgers and counterfeiters, real criminals of all kinds, were fed, clothed and cared for at the expense of the state, but for the unhappy man whose only offense was his inability to pay a trifling sum of a few cents no such provision was made. The food he ate, the shreds that covered him, the medicine he took—nay, the very rags he wrapped about his sores—were provided, if provided at all, by his friends, by the public or by some humane society.

The room in which he was confined with scores of other offenders was utterly without furniture of any sort. In it were neither beds, nor tables, nor chairs, nor so much as a bench or stool. He sat on the floor, ate off the floor and at night lay to sleep on it like a dog, and this misery he endured until he died or his debt was paid or his creditor released him.

Against this at length humanity revolted, and in 1794 a change for the better was ordered. It was stipulated that the inspector should provide fuel and blankets for such debtors as, by reason of their dire property, could not get them and should make an allowance of 7 cents a day for food and charge this against the creditors. If any creditor refused to pay after ten days' notice his debtor was to be discharged.

For twenty-two years the community seemed to have thought that this mild concession was all that humanity required, for no further change was made until 1814. Then was passed the "bread act," under which each prisoner whose debt did not exceed \$15 was entitled to a discharge after an imprisonment of thirty days.

From documents presented to the senate of New York in 1817 it appears that the keeper of the debtors' jail in New York city certified that during 1816 1,984 debtors were confined and that upward of 600 were always in the prison. The sheriff of the county certified that 1,129 were imprisoned for debt under \$50, that of these 729 owed less than \$25 and that every one of them would have starved to death but for the assistance of the Humane society.

One man remained, it was noted, in the New York jail for three years, who was only indebted to the extent of \$50, before death ended his misery and during the entire time was fed by the Humane society. Another unfortunate had been imprisoned six years and was supported by charity. In the face of such striking evidence the legislature of New York state relented and in 1817 forbade the imprisonment of debtors for sums less than \$25. This led the way, and state after state followed.

When the new states in the west framed their constitutions they ordered that no one should be imprisoned for debt. The old statute was finally stricken from the laws of the eastern states until today none of our states has a law requiring that a debt is punishable by imprisonment, unless it has been contracted under some fraudulent misrepresentation.—Philadelphia Press.

When Death Cools His Sting.

There is a curious superstition in Jamaica that if a death occurs in the house all the water in it is poisoned at once and must be thrown away, the reason given being that Death cools his "sting" after destroying life in the first water he finds, and as no one can tell death being invisible—what jar he may choose it is safest to throw it all away. Careful people to save trouble even carry all water out of the house immediately before a death is expected.

Imitation Marble.

If by any chance you should happen to be admiring some very fine carved marble it would not strike you that the so-called marble might easily be sawdust. Wonderful imitations of valuable woods and marbles have been made from sawdust, and even experts have been deceived at first sight. Spirit, too, can be made from sawdust.

Pretty Close.

Genitive—Do you carry Fred's picture in your wrist watch? Mabelle—Certainly I do. "Well, my dear, that comes pretty close to wearing your heart on your sleeve, doesn't it?"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

It is less pain to learn in youth than to be ignorant in age.

DOVE SHOOTING NEAR—GET YOUR LICENSE.

The season for shooting doves will soon be here, and hunters will be in the fields from early dawn to late in the evening. Dove shooting is said to be fine sport, although it is a little bit tough on the gentle doves.

Game Warden Bush Bishop received a letter Saturday morning from the State Game and Fish Commission, asking him to send out warnings to prospective hunters regarding taking out licenses, and as to the observance of the game laws. It is absolutely necessary that the hunter be equipped with a hunting license, which may be secured from County Clerk Pearce Paton, and which must be carried by the hunter while in the fields.

The game laws are very strict with reference to the closed season for doves, and provide penalties of an extreme kind for any violation. The law reads as follows:

"Sec. 2.—Doves—When Unlawful to Catch or Kill. No person shall, between the sixteenth day of October and the 31st day of August, both days inclusive, in any year, catch, kill, injure or pursue with any such intent, any doves, or have in possession any doves, or any part of any dove, dead or alive, no matter when or where caught or killed, whether caught or killed in this State, or in any other State, territory, county or place, except as provided in Section 12 of this act."

Section 12 referred to limits the number of doves one may kill or have in possession on any one day to fifteen, and this means in one day. The section follows:

"Sec. 12.—Doves—Bag Limit. No person shall shoot, kill or have in possession more than fifteen (15) doves in any one day, between the first day of September and the 16th day of October of any year, both days inclusive: Provided, however, that any person having hunted two days or more in succession may have a total not to exceed fifteen (15) doves killed by himself for each day during such hunt."

The game wardens have received ironclad instructions from headquarters to see that the law is strictly observed, and that no mercy be shown to violators, whatever their rank in life may be. And Mr. Bishop says this is exactly what will be done in Bourbon county.

LOVE'S LABOR LOST.

(Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph)

One night four Princeton boys went gaily forth to serenade two belles of the town. Arrived at the house of the fair ones, they took their stand under the correct window, as they thought, and for some time made the night more or less melodious.

They were just preparing to leave when a door opened and the jolly old father of the girls appeared. Had it been light they might possibly have seen a twinkle in his eye.

"Boys," said he, "we are much obliged. That is, I am much obliged, for I happen to be alone to-night. I am sorry to say that the family is in New York, but I thank you for coming. Maybe if you come again you will have better luck. But in the name of old Princeton, boys, if you do come when the girls are here, don't play to the bathroom window."

HIGH PRIVATE HAS EDGE ON COMMISSIONED MAN.

The drafted man or the volunteer who has no commission in Uncle Sam's fighting forces has something to congratulate himself on, even if his salary is less than that of an officer. The Army and Navy Journal, a semi-official publication, states that the English army lost 6,186 officers in May, and that the ratio was one officer killed to every thirteen enlisted men who lost their lives. The high percentage of officers lost is arousing a great deal of concern and it is pointed out that the ratio in other modern wars are considerably less. In the Russo-Japanese conflict one officer to thirty-six men was the balance of the official figures.

When it is remembered that there are approximately fifty men to a commissioned officer it can be seen that it is four times as safe to be a private as a captain or a lieutenant.

ARE YOU ALONE?

It is time for all who are able-bodied and mentally balanced to ask themselves whether they have done anything or are doing anything to help the great project in which their country is launched.

If you are a man have you entered military service, contributed to the Red Cross, given to funds to help the non-combatants in Europe, invested in a Liberty bond, sent a son to the front or in any way showed your desire to co-operate with the Government. If you are a woman have you done any sort of war work or any canning, preserving or other food conservation work?

In this war, finally, everyone will have to help in some way. Have you begun?

The huge guns of modern navies can only be fired about 75 times before they are worn out.

Be kind to children. Most of them retain their memories after they grow up.

Besides teaching a necessary art of war, trench digging supplies the digger with a lot of fish bait.

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L. & N. TIME TABLE

Effective, Sunday, June 17, 1917, 12:01 a. m.

TRAINS	FROM	ARRIVAL
34	Atlanta, daily	8:25 am
25	Cynthiana, daily except Sunday	7:25 am
10	Rowland, daily except Sunday	7:25 am
11	Maysville, daily except Sunday	7:35 am
40	Lexington, daily except Sunday	7:40 am
211	Maysville, Sunday only	8:00 am
210	Rowland, Sunday only	8:05 am
240	Lexington, Sunday only	8:10 am
37	Cincinnati, O., daily	10:05 am
12	Lexington, daily	10:05 am
33	Chicago, daily	10:17 am
18	Lexington Daily Except Sunday	10:20 am
9	Maysville, Daily Except Sunday	3:00 pm
138	Lexington, Daily	3:07 pm
38	Knoxville, Tenn., Daily	3:15 pm
19	Maysville, Daily	5:40 pm
39	Cincinnati, Daily Except Sunday	5:50 pm
14	Lexington, Daily Except Sunday	6:18 pm
32	Jacksonville, Fla., Daily	6:23 pm
239	Cincinnati, Sunday only	8:30 pm
31	Cincinnati, O., Daily	10:33 pm
130	Lexington Daily	10:33 pm

TRAINS	FOR	LEAVE
34	Cincinnati, wally	5:30 am
40	Cincinnati, daily except Sunday	7:45 am
11	Lexington, daily except Sunday	7:47 am
10	Maysville, daily except Sunday	7:49 am
240	Cincinnati, Sunday only	8:20 am
13	Lexington, daily except Sunday	10:25 am
37	Knoxville, daily	10:32 am
33	Jacksonville, daily	10:33 am
213	Maysville, Sunday only	11:04 am
129	Lexington, daily except Sunday	3:25 pm
38	Cincinnati, daily	3:26 pm
39	Lexington, daily except Sunday	5:57 pm
9	Rowland, Daily except Sunday	6:00 pm
14	Maysville, daily except Sunday	6:23 pm
32	Chicago, daily	6:33 pm
30	Cynthiana, daily except Sunday	6:48 pm
214	Maysville, Sunday only	8:30 pm
209	Lexington, Sunday only	9:38 pm
239	Rowland, Sunday only	9:40 pm
19	Lexington, Daily	6:35 p m

F & C. TIME-TABLE

NO.	TRAINS ARRIVE FROM	
2	Frankfort, Ky., Daily Ex. Sunday	7:38 a. m.
4	Frankfort, Ky., Daily Ex. Sunday	5:50 p. m.
TRAINS DEPART FOR		
1	Frankfort, Ky., Daily Ex. Sunday	8:25 a. m.
3	Frankfort, Ky., Daily Ex. Sunday	6:25 p. m.

KENTUCKY TRACTION & TERMINAL COMPANY
Interurban Schedule.

CARS LEAVE

10:05 p. m. Paris for Lexington	11:00 p. m. Lexington for Paris
6:45 a. m.	6:00 a. m.
7:30 a. m.	7:20 a. m.
8:15 a. m.	8:00 a. m.
9:00 a. m.	8:50 a. m.
9:45 a. m.	10:20 a.
11:15 a. m.	11:50 a.
12:45 p. m.	1:20 p.
2:15 p. m.	3:20 p.
3:45 p. m.	4:20 p.
4:30 p. m.	5:00 p.
5:15 p. m.	6:00 p. m.
6:05 p. m.	7:20 p. m.
6:50 p. m.	8:10 p. m.

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